

MARVEL®



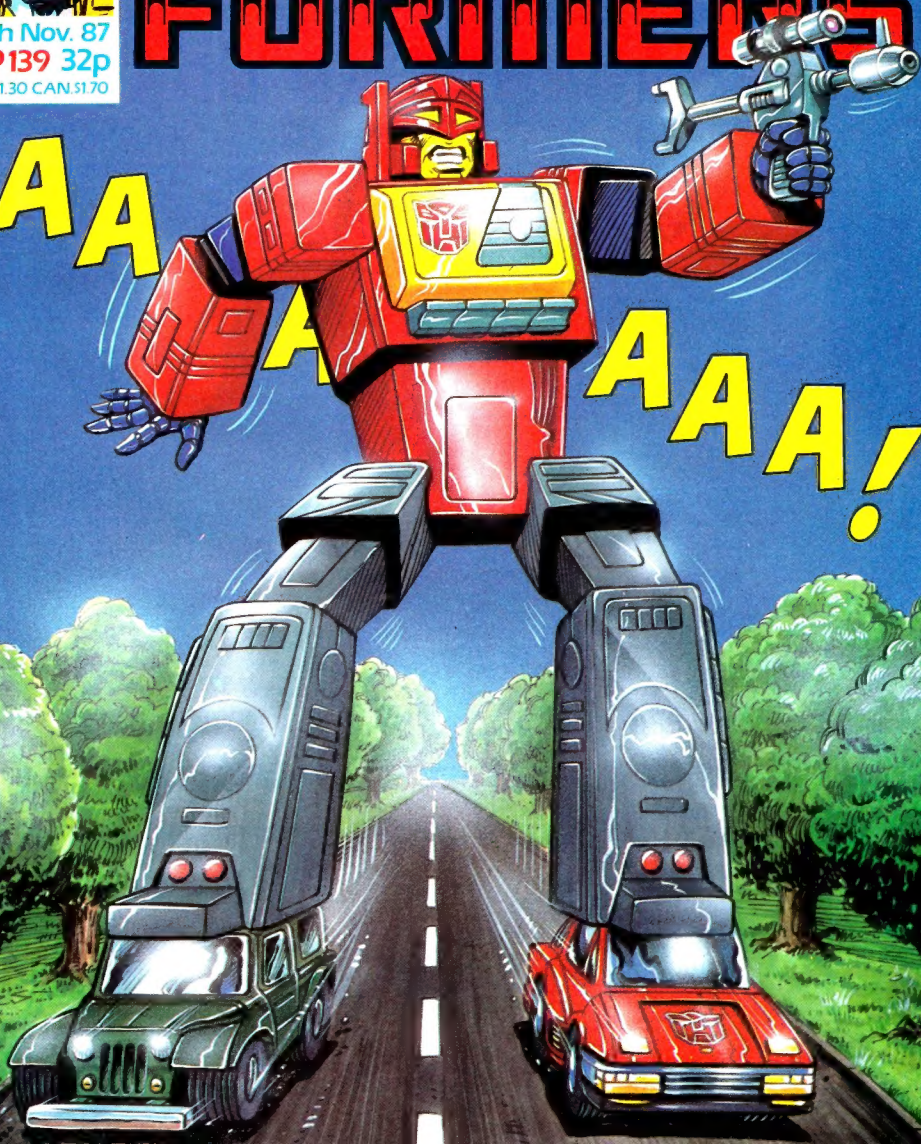
14th Nov. 87
No 139 32p
US \$1.30 CAN \$1.70

THE

TRANSFORMERS

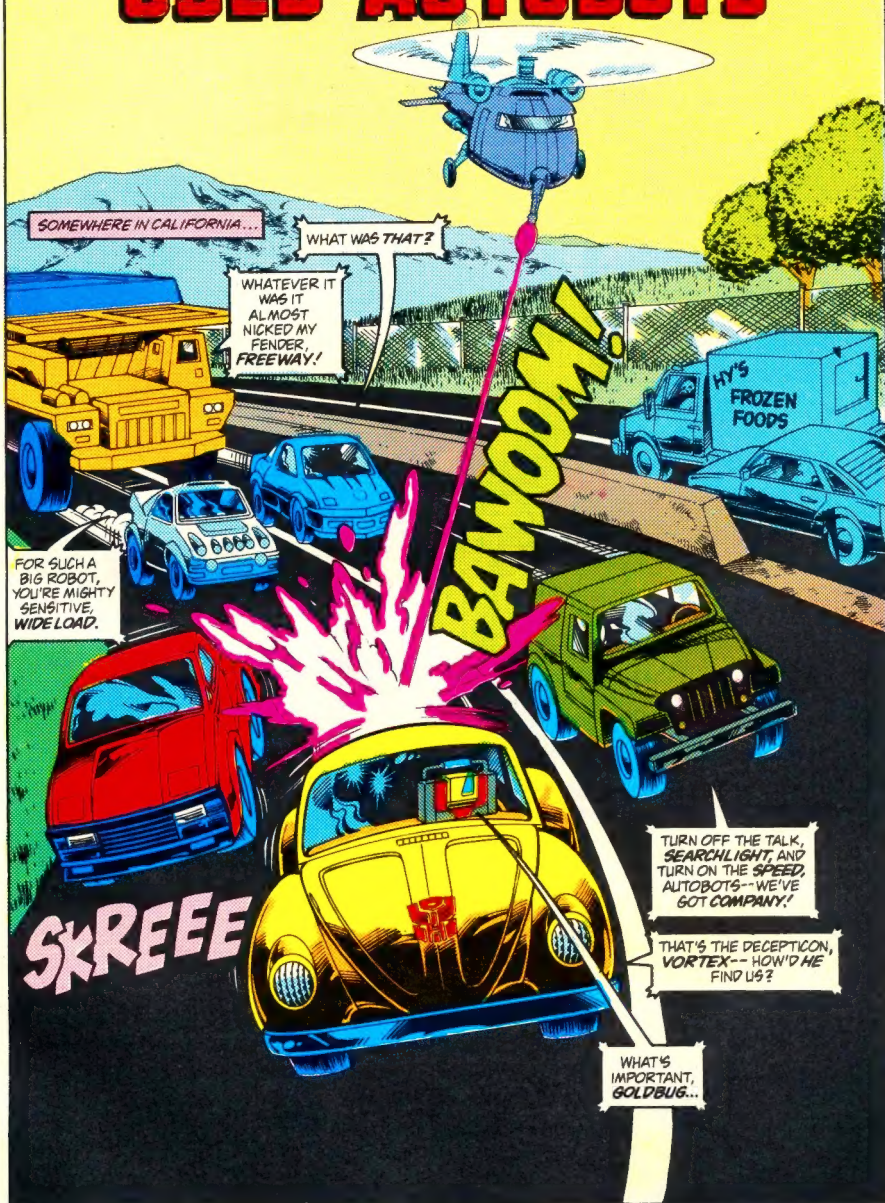
TM

AAA
AAA!



TRANSFORMERS™

USED AUTOBOTS



SOMEWHERE IN CALIFORNIA...

WHAT WAS THAT?

WHATEVER IT
WAS IT
ALMOST
NICKED MY
FENDER,
FREEWAY!

FOR SUCH A
BIG ROBOT,
YOU'RE MIGHTY
SENSITIVE,
WIDE LOAD.

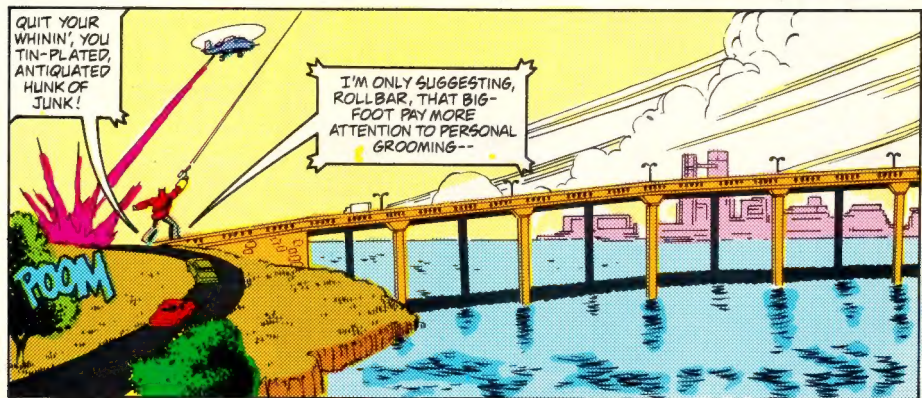
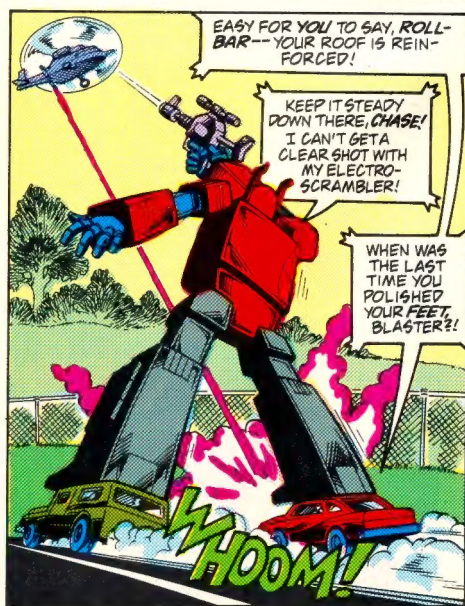
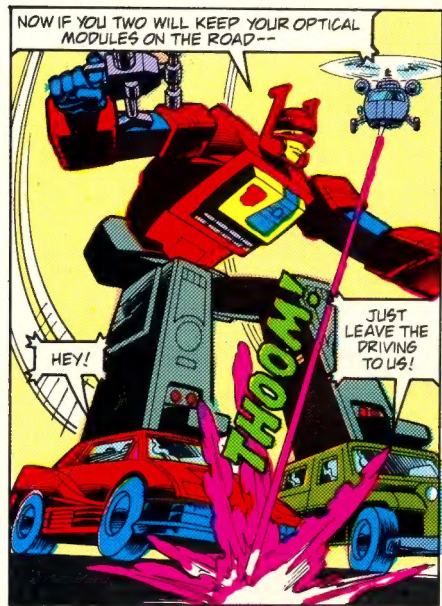
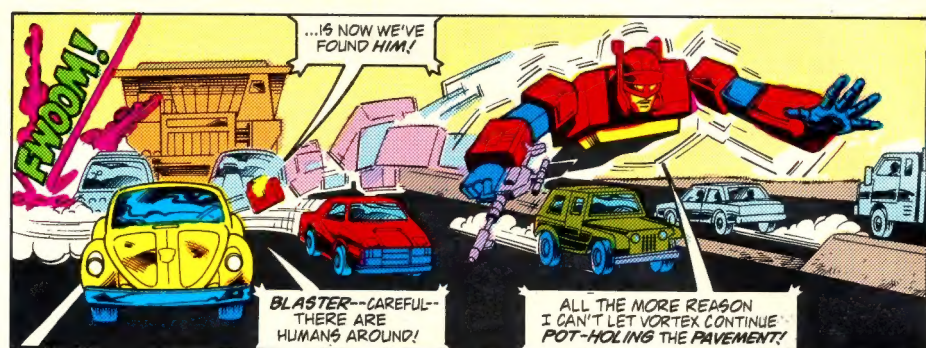
BAWOOM!

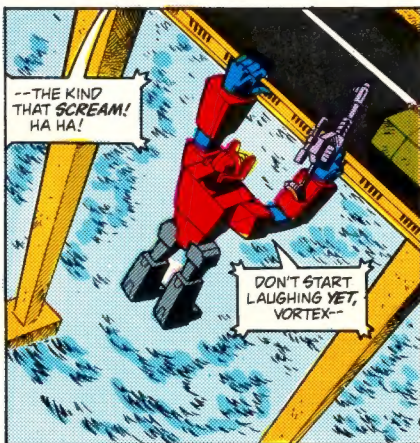
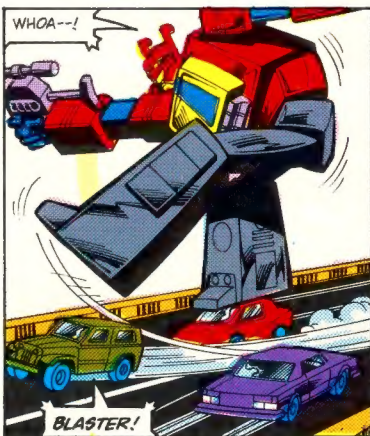
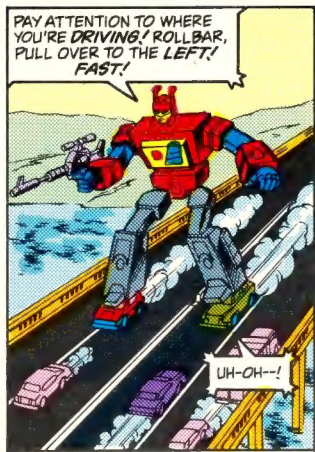
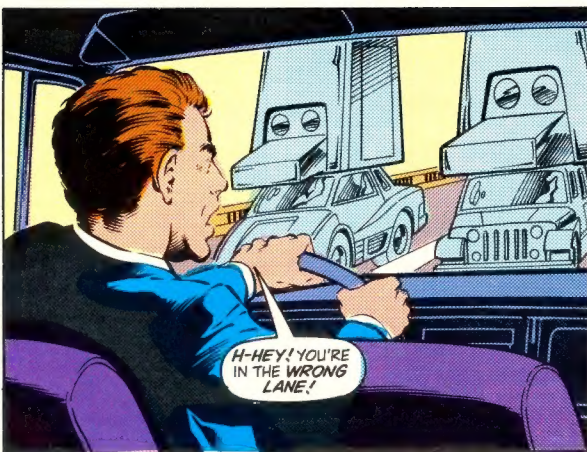
TURN OFF THE TALK,
SEARCHLIGHT, AND
TURN ON THE SPEED,
AUTOBOTS--WE'VE
GOT COMPANY!

THAT'S THE DECEPTICON,
VORTEX--HOW'D HE
FIND US?

WHAT'S
IMPORTANT,
GOLDBUG...

SKREEE





LATER, AFTER BLASTER HAS REVERTED TO HIS PORTABLE CASSETTE DECK MOPE AND RETURNED TO GOLDBUG'S DASHBOARD...

COMBATICONS MUST HAVE BEEN TRAILING US EVER SINCE WE LEFT MOUNT VERONA.*

I BET THEY'RE NOT ABOUT TO LET UP.

WELL, WE ARE--UNLESS WE GET SOME FUEL!

*SEE TRANSFORMERS #138.

BLACKROC

**THE DEAL BEGAN IN TRANSFORMERS #34.

WE HAVE A DEAL WITH THE OWNER OF THAT GAS STATION CHAIN--G.B. BLACKROCK. WE HELP HIM OUT WHENEVER WE CAN AND WE GET FILL-UPS WHENEVER WE NEED 'EM.**

LET'S GO IN.

UH-OH--SIX CARS JUST PULLED IN... WITH NO DRIVERS! THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING--

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM, MR. GREELEY. JUST STAY OUT OF THE WAY, FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY.

--AUTOBOTS!

EMPLOYEES ONLY



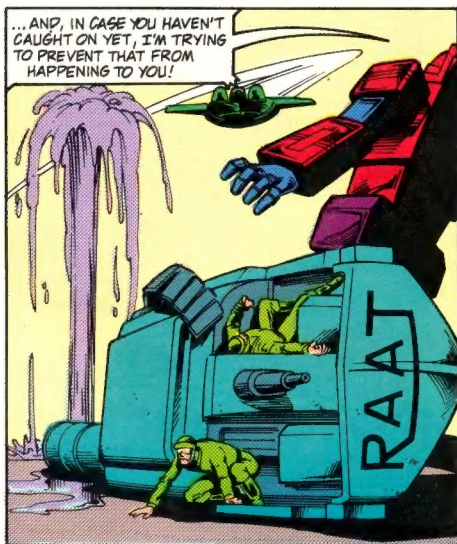
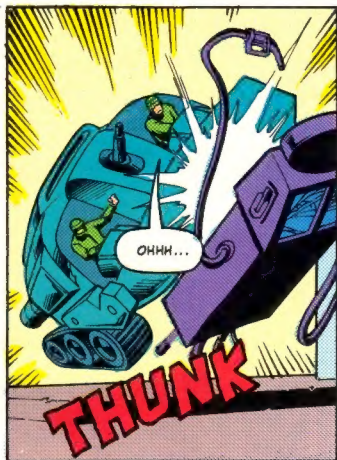
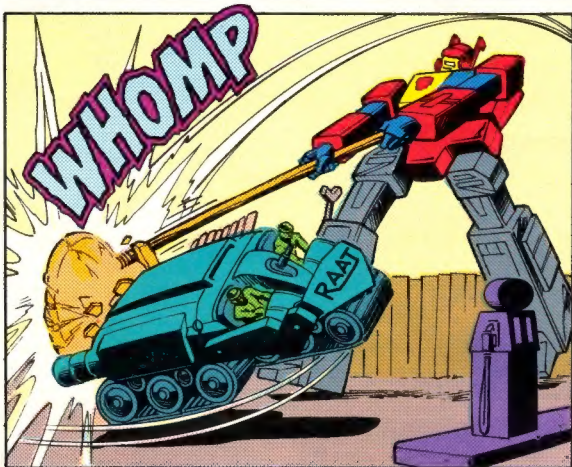
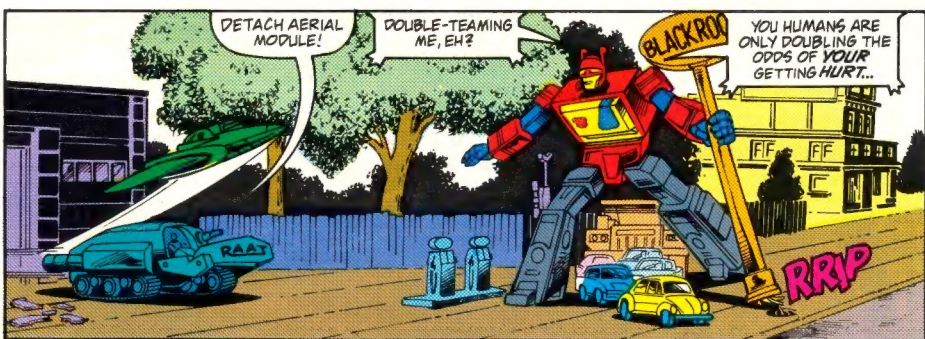
*RAPID ANTI-ROBOT ASSAULT TEAM, A GOVERNMENT MILITARY UNIT WHOSE MISSION IS TO DESTROY ALL TRANSFORMERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

AND RATT'S DRIVEN INTO A DEAD END!

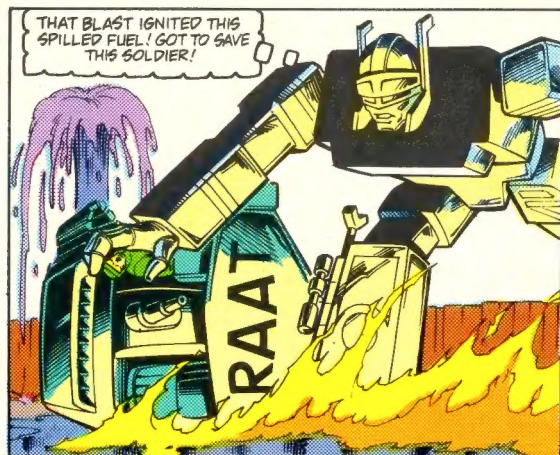
A DOSE OF ELECTRO-SCRAMBLER SHOULD--EH?

MY GUN-- IT'S OUT OF ENERGY!

SKRIK

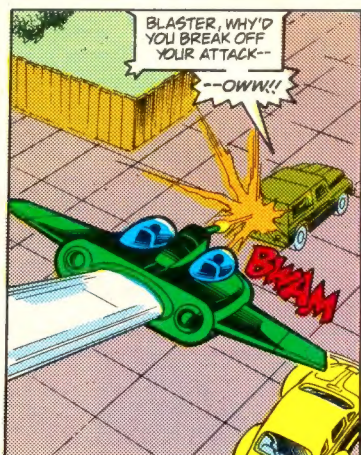


THAT BLAST IGNITED THIS
SPILLED FUEL! GOT TO SAVE
THIS SOLDIER!

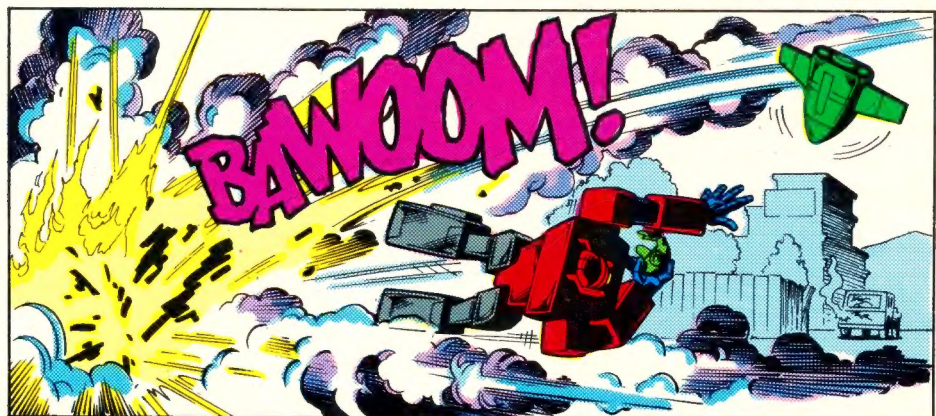


BLASTER, WHY'D
YOU BREAK OFF
YOUR ATTACK--

--OWW!!



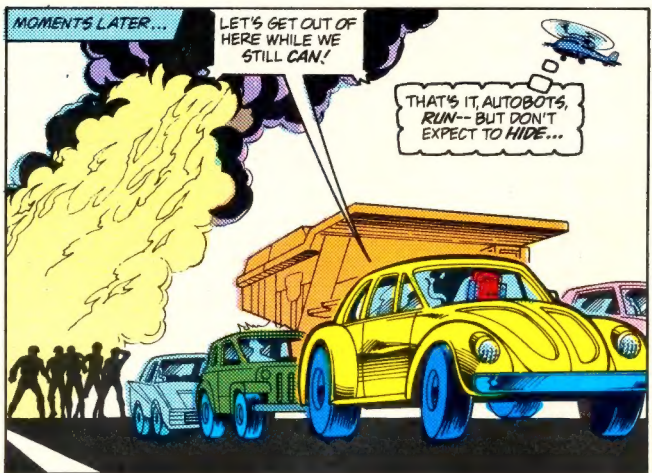
BAMBOOM!



MOMENTS LATER...

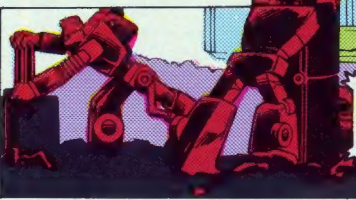
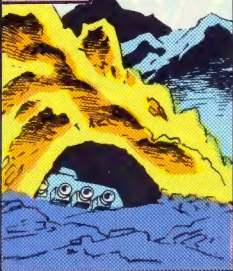
LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE WHILE WE
STILL CAN!

THAT'S IT, AUTOBOTS,
RUN-- BUT DON'T
EXPECT TO HIDE...



SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES TO THE NORTH, IN A CAVE AT THE BASE OF MOUNT ST. HILARY...

...LIES THE ARK, THE LONG-DISABLED SPACECRAFT THAT SERVES AS HEADQUARTERS TO THE AUTOBOTS...



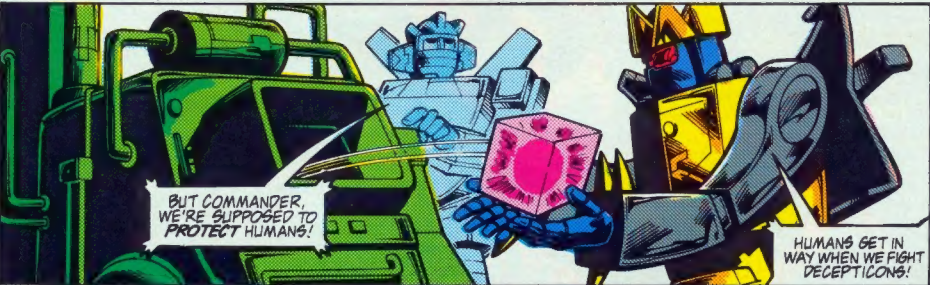
IT'S READY, COMMANDER GRIMLOCK.

READY? WHAT IS READY, WHEELJACK?

ER, THIS--THE GEOTHERMAL GENERATOR. REMEMBER? WE'VE BEEN BUILDING IT FOR MONTHS. IT TAPS HEAT FROM BENEATH THIS VOLCANO AND CONVERTS IT TO ENERGON CUBES.

NO LONGER WILL WE BE DEPENDENT ON HUMANS FOR FUEL SUPPLIES.

BAH! ME GRIMLOCK! WHAT GRIMLOCK WANTS, GRIMLOCK TAKES!

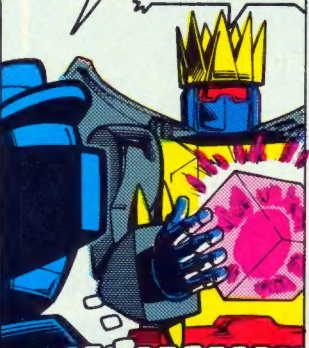


BUT COMMANDER, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO PROTECT HUMANS!

HUMANS GET IN WAY WHEN WE FIGHT DECEPTICONS!

ER, YES... BUT NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED REPAIRING THE ARK, IT'LL BE FAR EASIER TO RE-ENERGIZE IT WITH THIS. DON'T YOU AGREE?

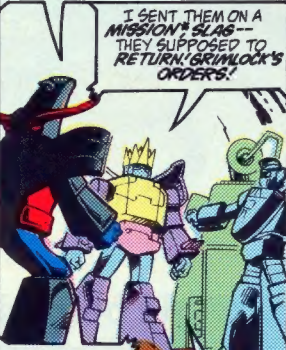
HUMANS ARE WEAK!



NOT AS WEAK AS YOUR CEREBRO-CIRCUITS, YOUR MECHANICAL MICRO-BRAIN!

GRIMLOCK! I'VE PICKED UP HUMAN RADIO REPORTS ABOUT POSSIBLE AUTOBOT SIGHTINGS--PERHAPS GOLDBUG AND BLASTER!

I SENT THEM ON A MISSION! SLAG-- THEY SUPPOSED TO RETURN! GRIMLOCK'S ORDERS!



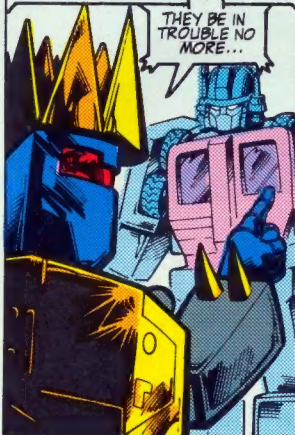
IT SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE IN TROUBLE.

TROUBLE?

*SEE TRANSFORMERS # 121.

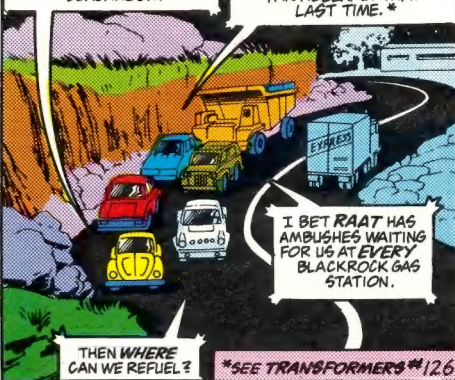
HOTSPOT--TAKE YOUR PROTECT-OBOTS TO WHERE SLAG TELLS YOU. BRING BLASTER AND GOLDBUG BACK TO ME.

THEY BE IN TROUBLE NO MORE...



LATER...
RAAT MUST'VE
FIGURED
OUT OUR ALLIANCE WITH
BLACKROCK.

I GUESS BLACKROCK'S
HELPING US HAS BECOME
TOO OBVIOUS,
PARTICULARLY THAT
LAST TIME.*



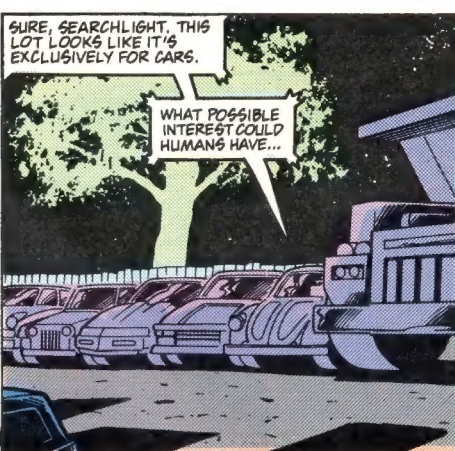
THEN WHERE
CAN WE REFUEL?

*SEE TRANSFORMERS #126

WE BETTER DO SOME-
THING QUICK--ROLLBAR
CAN'T MAKE IT MUCH
FARTHER.



IT'LL BE DAWN SOON, WE
SHOULD FIND SOMEWHERE
TO LIE LOW FOR THE DAY
AND PLAN OUR NEXT MOVE.



LATER THAT MORNING...

ARE YOU STEVE LUDWIG, THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT?

BINGO, OFFICER. WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE SO EARLY IN THE DAY--SOMEONE STEAL YOUR HUB CAPS?



MR. LUDWIG, WE'D LIKE YOU TO LOOK AT THIS FLYER. IT DESCRIBES SIX VEHICLES WE'RE LOOKING FOR, AND THERE'S A--

YEAH, YEAH. LOOK, ER, OFFICERS, I GOT CUSTOMERS COMIN' IN AN' YOU'RE LIABLE TO SCARE 'EM AWAY.



WHY DON'T YOU RUN ALONG? THERE'S GOTTA BE A LITTERBUG SOMEWHERE WHO NEEDS ARRESTING.

AND NEXT TIME YOU WANNA TALK TO ME--



--SEND A POST CARD, OKAY?

HELLO, FOLKS! WELCOME TO **BIG STEVE'S USED CARS**-- THE **BEST** IN THE **WEST**, AND I'M TALKING WEST OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN! SO WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING TO BUY?

WELL, WE'RE NOT SURE WE'LL BUY TODAY, MR. BIG STEVE...

WHATCHA 'FRAD OF? Y'KNOW PRICES WILL ONLY GO UP IF YOU WAIT.



YES, BUT... WE ONLY HAVE 1500 DOLLARS TO SPEND, AND--

YOU'RE IN LUCK! YOU QUALIFY FOR THE **EARLY BIRD SPECIAL!**

CLIFFORD, GET THE SPECIAL READY.

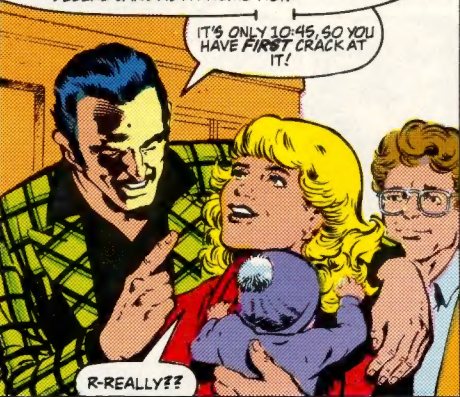
YOU GOT IT, BIG STEVE!



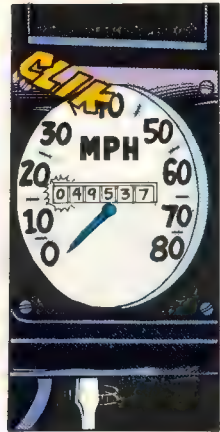
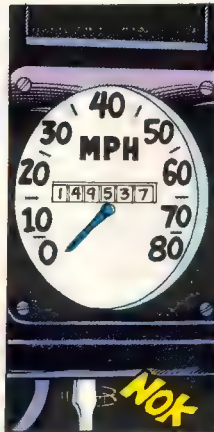
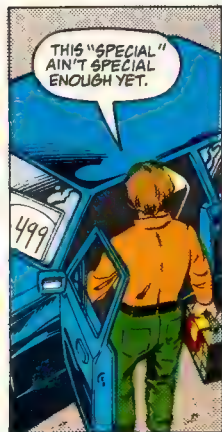
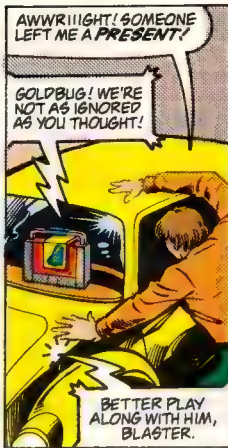
EARLY BIRD SPECIAL?

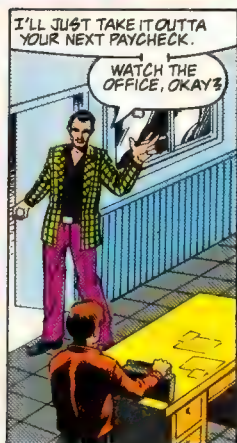
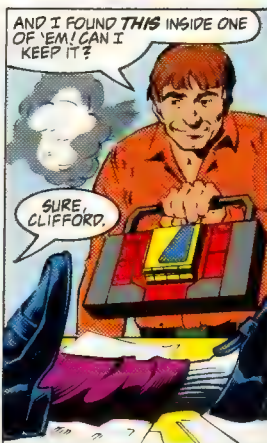
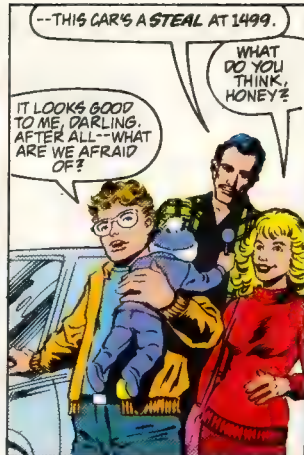
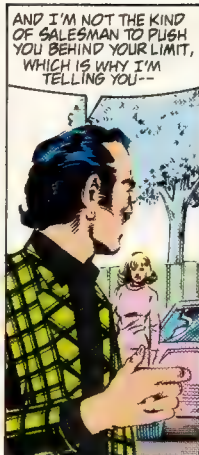
EVERY OTHER THURSDAY BEFORE 11 A.M. WE KNOCK A THOUSAND SMACKERS OFF OF ONE OF OUR PREMIUM DELUXE CARS AS A PROMOTION.

IT'S ONLY 10:45, SO YOU HAVE **FIRST CRACK** AT IT!



R-REALLY??





 **NEXT: AUCTION STATIONS!**

MARVEL®

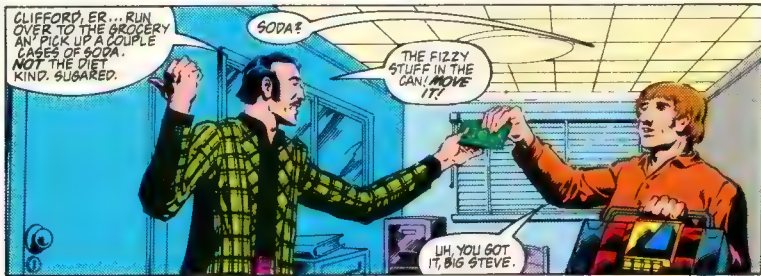
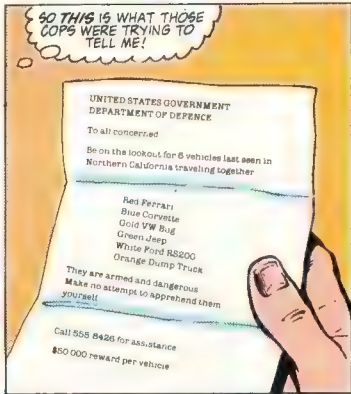


21st Nov. 87
Nº140 32p
U.S. \$1.30 CAN. \$1.70

THE TRANSFORMERS™

WHAT AM
I *BID*?

WADDAYA
MEAN - *NO*
TAKERS?





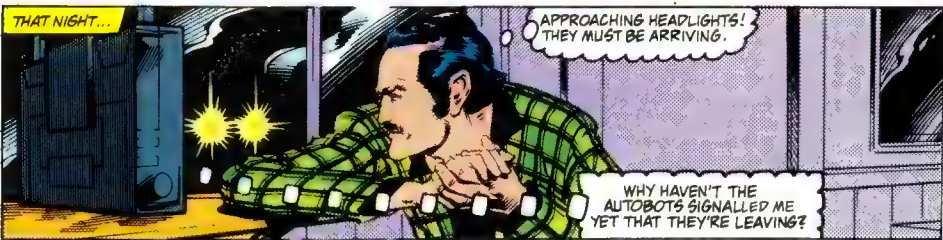
FIVE-FIVE-FIVE-
FIVE-EIGHT-
FOUR-TWO...



LATER... YOU MUST'VE BEEN THIRSTY, BIG STEVE.

I'M NOT, BUT SOMEONE ELSE IS.

TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF, CLIFFORD.



THAT NIGHT...

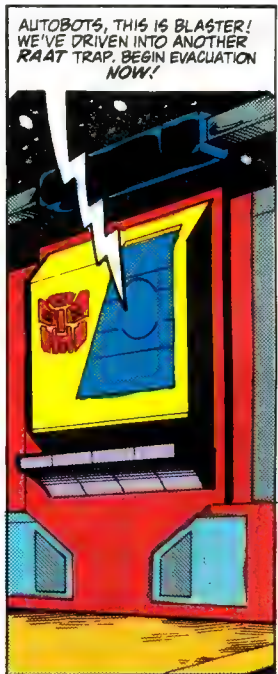
APPROACHING HEADLIGHTS! THEY MUST BE ARRIVING.

WHY HAVEN'T THE AUTOBOTS SIGNALLED ME YET THAT THEY'RE LEAVING?

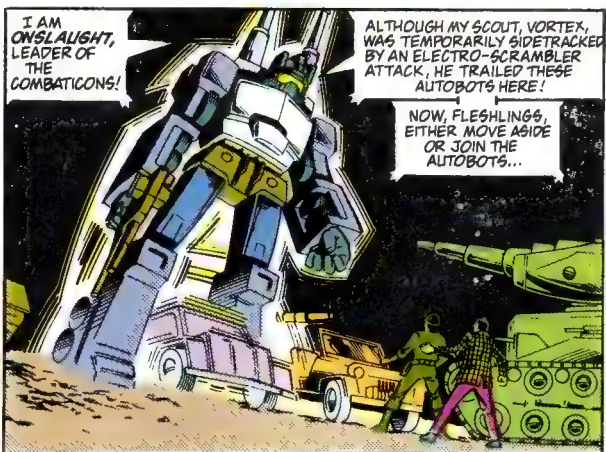
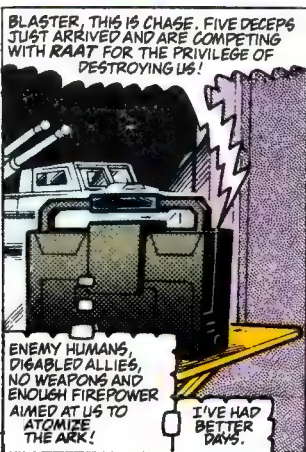
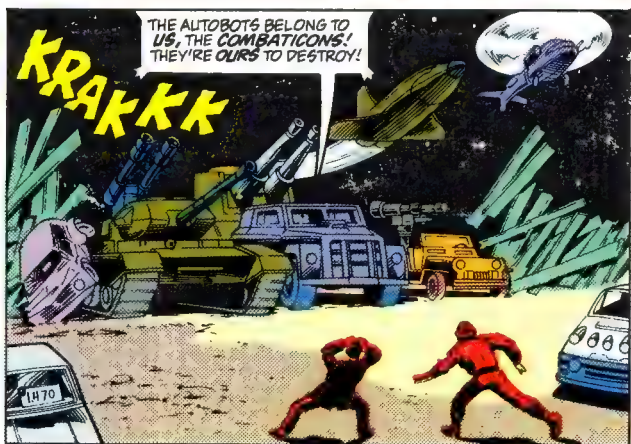
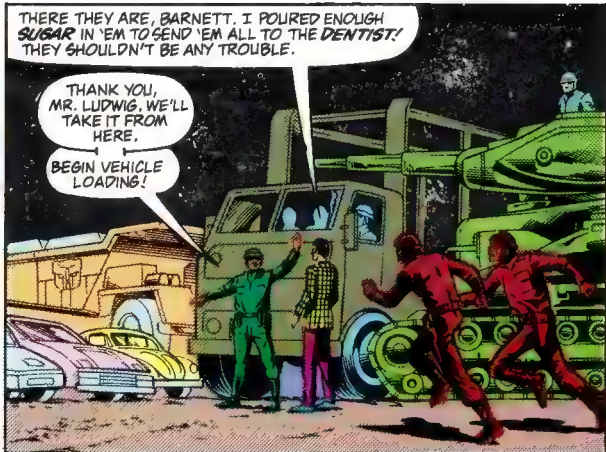
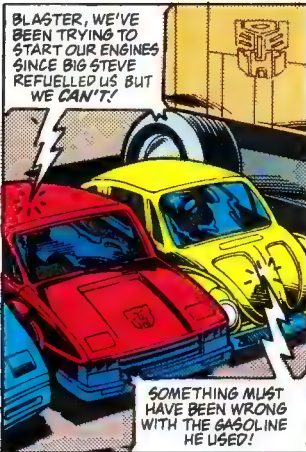


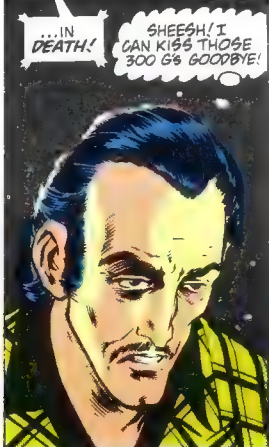
WELCOME, OFFICER - WOW! I THOUGHT ONLY A FEW COPS WOULD SHOW UP!

THE NAME IS WALTER BARNETT, MR. LUDWIG, AND THIS IS A FULLY ARMED RAAT SQUADRON, WHICH WAY TO THE ROBOTS?



AUTOBOTS, THIS IS BLASTER! WE'VE DRIVEN INTO ANOTHER RAAT TRAP. BEGIN EVACUATION NOW!





...IN DEATH!

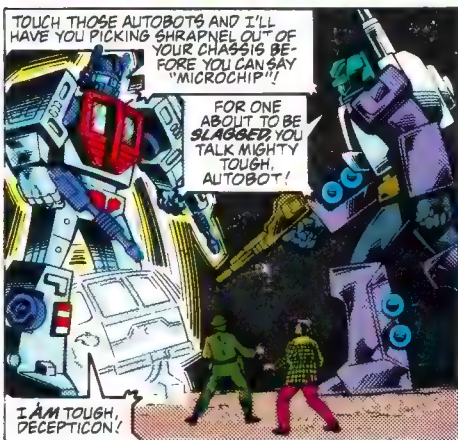
SHEESH! I CAN KISS THOSE 300 G'S GOODBYE!

HOLLOW THREATS FROM A HOLLOW-HEADED BOX OF HOT AIR, ONSLAUGHT!



THE PROTECTOBOTS!

THE NAME'S HOTSPOT!



TOUCH THOSE AUTOBOTS AND I'LL HAVE YOU PICKING SHRAPNEL OUT OF YOUR CHASSIS BEFORE YOU CAN SAY "MICROCHIP"!!

FOR ONE ABOUT TO BE SLAGGED, YOU TALK MIGHTY TOUGH, AUTOBOT!

I AM TOUGH, DECEPTICON!



YOU'LL FALL BEFORE ME AS EASILY AS THESE FLESHLINGS WILL!



THIS CONFRONTATION ACT DOESN'T FOOL ME A BIT-- YOU'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER! AND IF YOU TRY TO STOP RAAT FROM TAKING THOSE SIX, YOU'LL ALL BE DESTROYED TOGETHER!



I HAVE GRIMLOCK'S ORDERS TO CARRY OUT. ANYONE GETS IN MY WAY, I'LL ROLL RIGHT OVER 'EM.

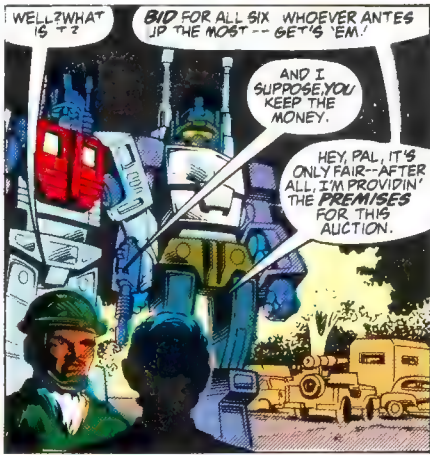


ER, P-PARDON ME, FELLAS, BUT I'VE GOT A DEAL WHERE EVERYONE WINS.

NO NEED FOR FIGHTING.

NO NEED TO DESTROY EACH OTHER

NO NEED TO DESTROY MY LOT. TRUST ME.



WELL? WHAT IS IT?

BID FOR ALL SIX WHOEVER ANTES UP THE MOST -- GET'S 'EM.

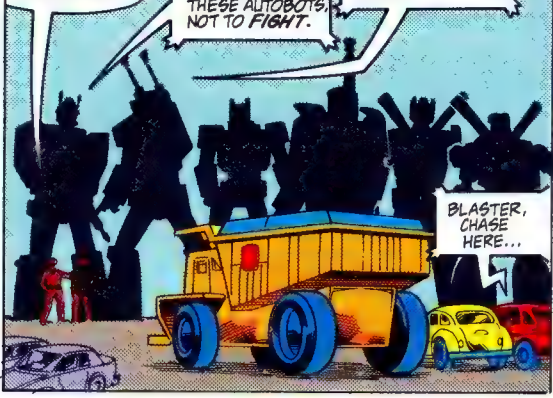
AND I SUPPOSE, YOU KEEP THE MONEY.

HEY, PAL, IT'S ONLY FAIR-- AFTER ALL, I'M PROVIDIN' THE PREMISES FOR THIS AUCTION.

HMM... IT COULD
AVOID A LOT OF
BLOODSHED...

PERHAPS... MY
ORDERS WERE
TO RETRIEVE
THESE AUTOBOTS,
NOT TO FIGHT.

SURE. I'LL SIMPLY
STEAL ENOUGH TO
OUTBID EVERYONE.



BLASTER,
CHASE
HERE...

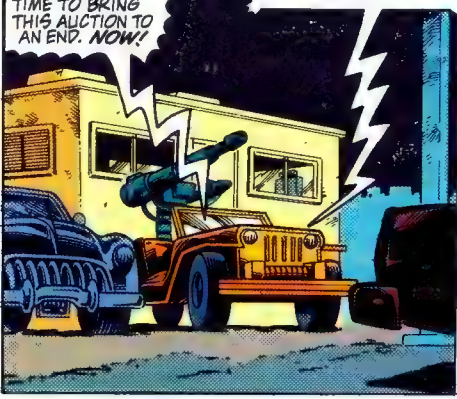
... EVERYONE'S TOO PREOCCUPIED
TO NOTICE US. NOW'S OUR BEST
CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

AGREED. I SEE
SOME SPARE FUEL
NEARBY. I'LL BE RIGHT
OVER WITH IT.

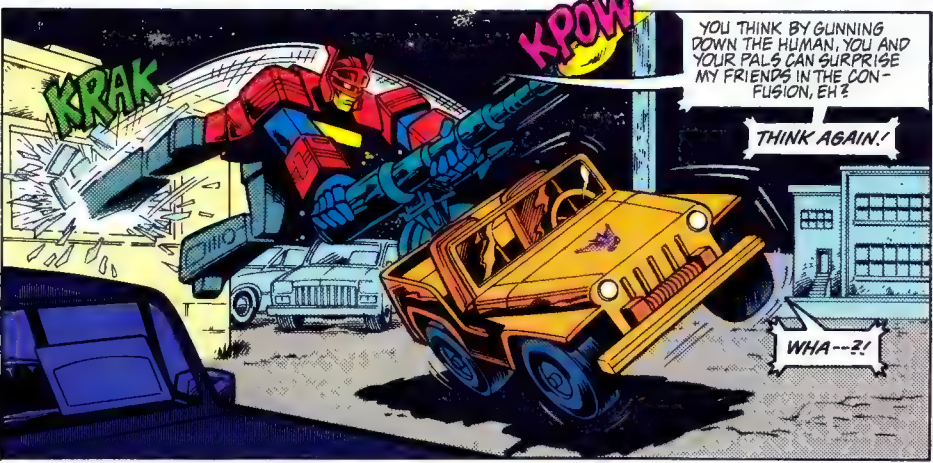
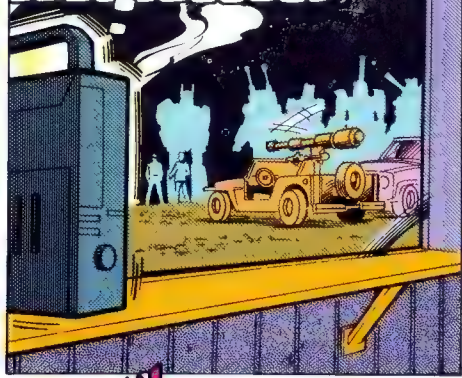


SWINDLE, THIS IS
ONSLAUGHT. IT'S
TIME TO BRING
THIS AUCTION TO
AN END. NOW!

I KNOW JUST WHAT TO
DO, BOSS.



UH-OH---THAT'S NO ORDINARY EARTH-
JEEP... AND HE'S AIMING HIS CANNON
AT BIG STEVE!

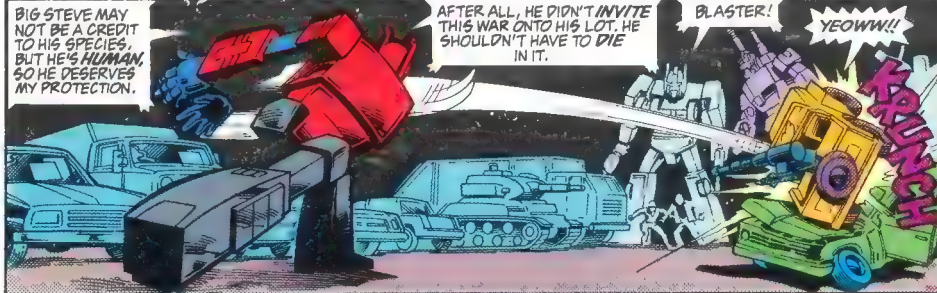


YOU THINK BY GUNNING
DOWN THE HUMAN, YOU AND
YOUR PALS CAN SURPRISE
MY FRIENDS IN THE CON-
FUSION, EH?

THINK AGAIN!

WHA--?!

BIG STEVE MAY NOT BE A CREDIT TO HIS SPECIES, BUT HE'S HUMAN, SO HE DESERVES MY PROTECTION.



AFTER ALL, HE DIDN'T INVITE THIS WAR ONTO HIS LOT. HE SHOULDN'T HAVE TO DIE IN IT.

BLASTER!

YEOWWW!!

KRUNCH

YOU NEVER MEANT TO KEEP YOUR END OF THE DEAL, DID YOU, ONSLAUGHT?!



YOU HAD BLASTER POISED ALL ALONG FOR AN AMBUSH, DIDN'T YOU, HOTSPOT?!

I GUESS THEIR DIFFERENCES WEREN'T AN ACT!

WHY DIDN'T BLASTER RESCUE US WHEN HE HAD THE CHANCE? WHY DID HE SAVE THAT DOUBLE-DEALING HUMAN INSTEAD?



I WOULD'VE BEEN SURPRISED IF HE DIDN'T CHASE.



TAKE THIS, MR. LUDWIG, AND FIND SOME COVER.

THINGS'LL BE PRETTY LETHAL AROUND HERE REAL SOON!

N-NO ARGUMENT FROM ME, BARNETT.



LOAD THOSE VEHICLES!

MEANWHILE...

AIGGHH!! I'M
BLINDED!

STREETWISE'S ATTACK IS
LIKE SO MUCH ELSE ABOUT
YOU PROTECTOBOTS, HOT-
SPOT--

--ALL FLASH
AND NO
SMASH!

A LIGHT-
BURST FROM
MY PHOTON
PISTOL WILL
HAVE THAT
EFFECT,
VORTEX!

BWONK

OOOF!

ONE BLAST FROM MY ELECTRON
GUN'LL SCRAMBLE YOUR CIRCUITS
FROM HERE TO CYBERTRON,
FIRST AID!

SKRAKK

ONLY IF YOU AIM
AS WELL AS YOU
BRAG, BRAWL!

LIKE NEW
ONLY
\$2100⁰⁰

M-MAYBE I SHOULD
OFFER A DISCOUNT
ON THIS ONE...

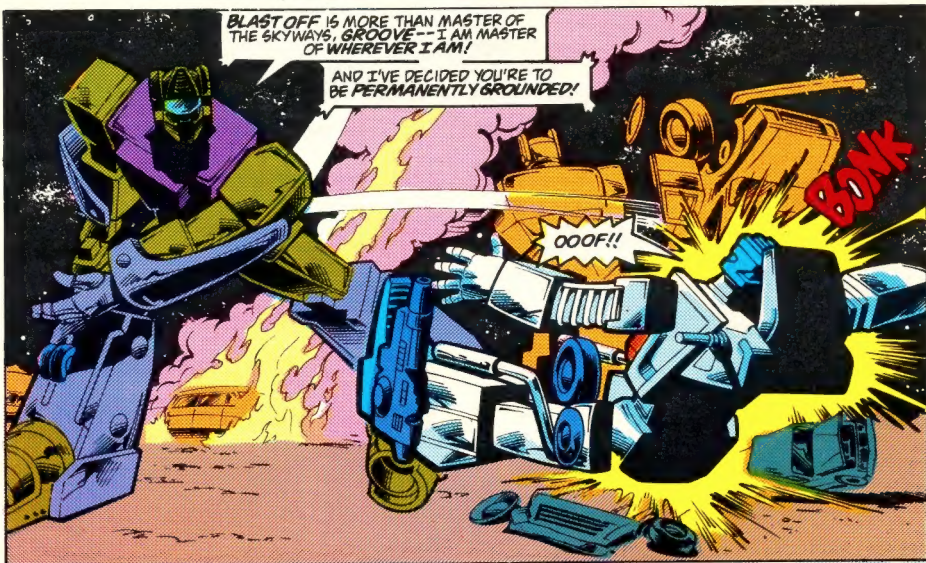


THIS TRUCK'S
THE LAST OF 'EM.
GET THE CHAINS
AND HITCH IT
UP!

YES, SIR, MR.
BARNETT!

TOO WEAK TO EVEN
ATTEMPT TO GET
AWAY...

BOOM



BLAST OFF IS MORE THAN MASTER OF
THE SKYWAYS, GROOVE-- I AM MASTER
OF WHEREVER I AM!

AND I'VE DECIDED YOU'RE TO
BE PERMANENTLY GROUNDED!

OOOF!!

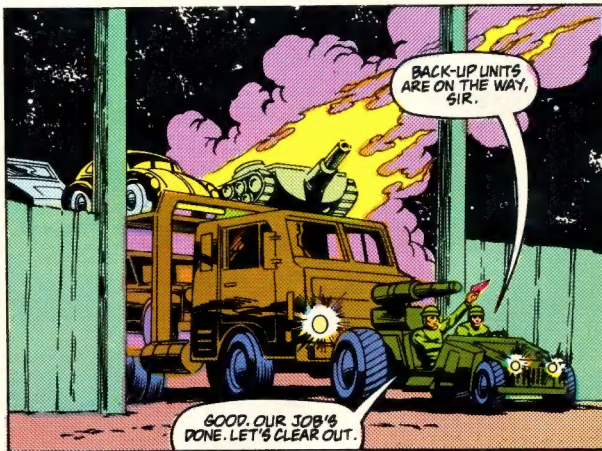
BOOM



NO! I ALREADY
SOLD THAT
BUICK--

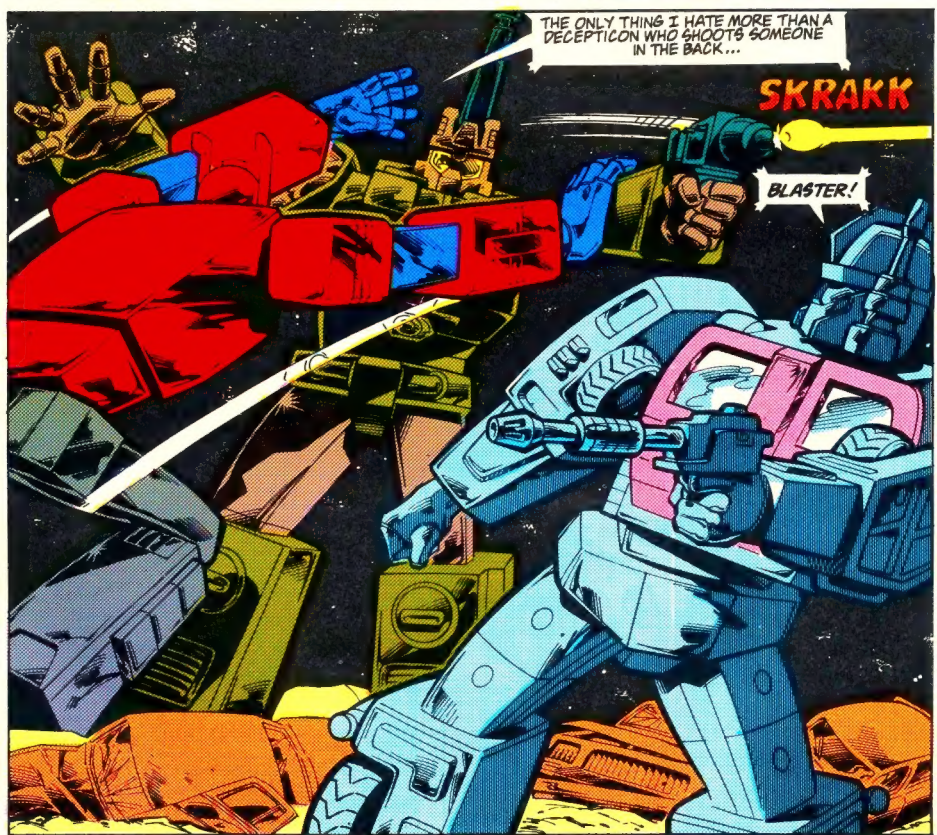
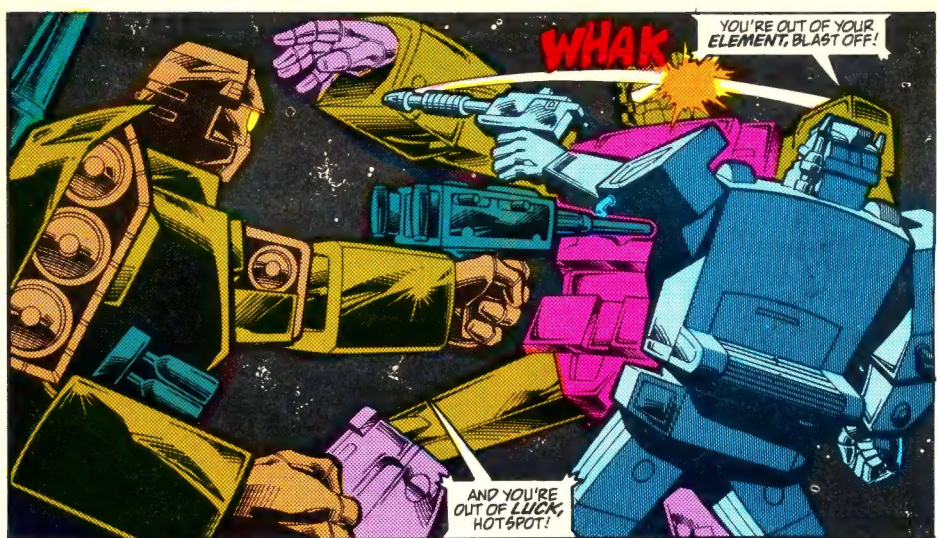
THUNK

--FOR
TRIPLE WHAT IT
WAS WORTH!



BACK-UP UNITS
ARE ON THE WAY,
SIR.

GOOD. OUR JOB'S
DONE. LET'S CLEAR OUT.





...IS A DECEPTICON WHO SHOOT'S HIS **BIG MOUTH** OFF FIRST!

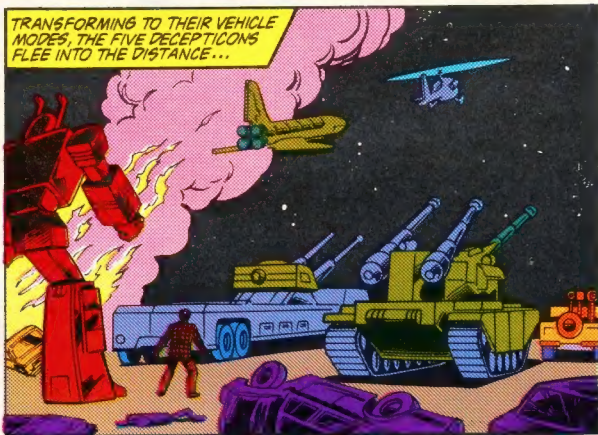
KRASH

WITH **BLASTER** JOINING THE PROTECTOBOTS, THE TIDE OF THE BATTLE QUICKLY TURNS AGAINST THE COMBATICONS...



...UNTIL...

COMBATICONS RETREAT!



TRANSFORMING TO THEIR VEHICLE MODES, THE FIVE DECEPTICONS FLEE INTO THE DISTANCE...



...BUT THE LEGACY OF THEIR VISIT REMAINS...

MY ENTIRE INVENTORY ...RUINED.

ALL I'VE GOT LEFT IS THIS LOUSY PIECE OF PAPER...

...PAPER?



A CHECK FOR 300,000 DOLLARS! BARNETT CAME THROUGH! THAT'S WHAT I LIKE, A GUY WHO MAKES A DEAL AND--



--HUNT!

THAT'S RIGHT, BIG STEVE, THANKS TO A BEAM OF SONIC ENERGY I ZAPPED IT WITH, LIKE THE REST OF YOUR LOT, THAT CHECK IS NOW **ASHES**.

BAD ENOUGH I LOST MY FRIENDS SAVING YOUR LIFE. I DON'T HAVE TO LET YOU GET **RICH** OFF THEM, TOO!

BUT...IT'S NOT FAIR...

I KNOW.

I'LL SKIP PAST THANKING YOU FOR SHOWING UP, **HOTSPOT**. WE SHOULD SET OUT AFTER **RAAT** RIGHT AWAY. THE TRAIL'S STILL WARM AND--

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, **BLASTER**--

--GRIMLOCK DIDN'T SEND US HERE TO **RESCUE** YOU.

HE SENT US HERE TO **ARREST** YOU FOR REBELLING AGAINST HIS COMMAND...

...AND TO BRING YOU BACK TO THE ARK FOR **TRIAL AND EXECUTION!**



NEXT:

CHILD'S PLAY!